

## TRAITOR'S DEATH A HUSBAND'S JOY

Wronged Man Shouts in Triumph on Hearing of Miserable End of False Friend Who Wrecked His Home.

### REVENGE HIS ONE AMBITION.

Tirelessly He Hounded Eloping Wife and Actor Across the Continent, His Energies Bent on Starving Them Both to Death.

John J. Shaw, actor, dead in Oakland, Cal.  
Mrs. Ann Sylvester-Spies, heart-broken and destitute.

John J. Spies, wronged husband, rejoicing at his office in Manhattan.

This tells the story of a broken home and the retribution that has overtaken a guilty couple. Spies, dramatic agent, to-day views himself in the light of a modern Monte Christo.

Raising his index finger, he fairly shouted "One!" He declared that his vengeance is but started, pooh-poohed a report that Shaw died of pneumonia and says that four more persons are still on his list.

Seven years ago Spies engaged a stenographer, Miss Ann Sylvester, whom he afterward married. It is about Mrs. Spies that the story pivots. About that time Shaw, young and impetuous, was recommended to Spies as a capable "heavy," when too much was not expected, who could handle scenery and take charge of a small road company.

### Courted Friend's Pretty Wife.

Shaw succeeded in ingratiating himself in the Spies home at No. 121 West Fortieth street. He spent much of his time in Spies's office whispering nothings into the ear of the pretty stenographer, who continued to thump the office typewriter after her husband. Presently when financially embarrassed, which was often, Shaw managed to get himself invited to the Spies flat for dinner, and when Spies was away from home he occupied the arm-chair at the head of the table.

That is how he managed to steal his friend's wife while posing as his protegee. Two women and a man, Spies, had guilty knowledge of what was going on.

"They were five against one," said Spies to-day. "Now, there remain but two. On Aug. 7, 1900, my wife left me to join the Frankie Carpenter company, touring through New England. I had told her thrilling stories of the beauties of stage life. Not knowing that Shaw had secured an engagement with the same company, I consented, was not even suspicious."

### Hit Hand That Fed Him.

"What followed is known to every member of the dramatic profession. On earning of the duplicity of the pair, I began to hound them. Shaw had hit me hand that fed him. I was relentless in my pursuit. Circulars were sent to every dramatic agency in the country and there was not a reputable company that would contain either of them. I drove them from city to city; I gave them no rest. All the time I kept within the law, and now in the death of Shaw the first chapter in my story of revenge has ended."

Without money and without friends, Shaw and Mrs. Spies finally reached the Pacific coast. Here their reception was Alaskan, and the actor was reduced to cleaning windows and scrubbing floors, while the woman took in sewing. But the vengeance of Spies never slackened.

No sooner would he learn of the whereabouts of the pair than in some mysterious manner the story of their wrong-doing became known. Then they would be asked to leave. At last Shaw succumbed and his death was chronicled.

### Dedicating Life to Revenge.

Wild in his joy Spies said this morning: "Forgive me? Never. I have just begun. I shall dedicate the rest of my life to revenge. I am beside myself with merriment at the latest news. 'Pneumonia' Shaw never died of that ailment. He died because he was hounded by me. I hounded him to death and I am glad of it."

Spies is a dramatic agent of thirty years' experience in the business. He wears a small pointed beard and shaves his upper lip, making him resemble a Methodist minister of the old school. He has a name in the neighborhood for scrupulous honesty and is said to never forget a kindness. His last words to the reporter left his office in Forty-second street were:

"I will hear of the woman's death inside of a week. After her, the others who assisted in the destruction of my home."

### ARBITRATORS MOVE ON.

SCRANTON, Pa., Nov. 1.—The Strike Arbitration Commission, which has been making a tour of observation of the Lackawanna Valley during the last two days, left here on a special train over the Delaware and Hudson Railroad at 8 o'clock this morning for Wilkes-Barre. The Commissioners will spend the entire day visiting the mines and mining towns in the Wyoming Valley.

## MRS. SPIES AND MAN WITH WHOM SHE RAN AWAY FROM HUSBAND, WHO NOW LAUGHS.



## AIRSHIP TO ROUND THE WORLD DOME.

Aeronaut Stevens Quite Ready for Trip from Madison Square Garden Next Week.

Leo Stevens, the aeronaut, is preparing for the airship voyage which he proposes making over Manhattan next Tuesday. He said to-day that he would start from the roof of Madison Square Garden and after circling the dome of the Pulitzer Building will return to his starting point.

At his workshop, No. 231 Eighth avenue, Mr. Stevens said to-day: "I will inflate my balloon on the roof of the Garden and it will be released at 2 o'clock in the afternoon, and, taking a southerly course, I will encircle the World's dome. It is possible that I may start on Monday, but it is more likely that I shall wait till Tuesday. The test of the airship is in charge of Austin Corbin and H. J. Paine. They were interested in the experiments at Coney Island."

Mr. Stevens added that if the weather on Tuesday should prove unfavorable he would await a more propitious day.

### WIFE-BEATER BEGS MERCY.

Macasky's Excuse of Intoxication Did Not Save Him from Sentence.

Eva Macasky, of No. 25 Pike street, made a charge of disorderly conduct against her husband, Max, in Essex Market Court to-day. She testified that her husband was in the habit of beating her and last night drove her and her three children into the street. Then he demolished the crockery and furniture.

The husband said that liquor had caused the trouble. "That is no excuse," said the Court. "A man who will drink and act as you have done will get no sympathy from me. You are committed to the workhouse for one month in default of \$300 bail."

## PLUNDER FOUND IN HIS ICE CHEST.

Brooklyn Police Say Painter Confessed to Robbing House on Which He Was Working.

Edward Mullett, a painter, who lives at No. 157 West Twenty-eighth street, was arraigned in the Flatbush Court to-day charged with stealing \$600 worth of jewelry from the home of Mrs. Herbert A. O'Brien, at No. 26 Sterling place. He admitted his guilt, the police say, and most of the booty was found in the ice chest at his home.

Mullett was painting the O'Brien house yesterday. In the evening the jewelry was missed and the painter was suspected.

When he was arrested only a cheap scarf pin was found in his possession. He declared he was not guilty of taking the jewels, but later told the police he had entered the party window and taken the plunder and that they could find it in the ice chest at his home.

A few of the pieces had been pawned, the police say.

### MARRIED AFTER FUNERAL.

Death and Sickness Had Caused Two Postponements of Wedding.

PLAINFIELD, N. J., Nov. 1.—Miss Harriet Hardner and Frank B. Clark, clerk of the Board of Education here, were married here after they had attended the funeral of Mrs. A. C. Baldwin, of Park avenue, who was a sister of the bride. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. Dr. Niles, of Brooklyn, who is a relative of the bride.

Mrs. Baldwin died three days ago. The marriage had been postponed, first because of the death of Mr. Clark's mother and afterward on account of the sickness of Mrs. Baldwin. Before her death Mrs. Baldwin expressed the wish that the marriage be no longer delayed and that the ceremony be performed on the date set, which was yesterday.

## RAISES POLICEMEN ON THEIR MERITS.

Commissioner Partridge Promotes Five Without Influence to Rank Detective Sergeants.

Police Commissioner Partridge made good his promise to the detectives that he would promote only those who deserved advancement through satisfactory service by elevating to-day to the rank of detective-sergeants five patrolmen in the front office who have won their stripes by merit and not through political influence.

The Commissioner, for the first time since he has been at the head of the Department, visited the Detective Bureau in person, and after a short speech, in which he complimented the men on the faithful performance of their duties, announced the names of the five men whom he considered most worthy of this promotion.

They are Policemen Thomas Delaney, of the Brooklyn Headquarters, who will remain in Capt. Reynolds's office; Patrolman William Walsh, attached to District-Attorney Jerome's office, and Henry Finnerman, Walter Granville and James D. Woolbridge, of the New York Headquarters.

This advance to the rank of sergeant will mean an increase of \$50 a year to the men, and Commissioner Partridge says this is only the beginning of a new set of promotions which he will make whenever he considers the records of the men warrant his doing so.

### PAINTING DR. PATTON.

Ex-President F. L. Patton, of Princeton University, is now sitting for his portrait to John W. Alexander, the well-known artist, on an order from the Alumni. The portrait is to go to the university.

## ELLIS ISLAND FOR 'LOTOS BUDS'

Twelve Young Boys and Girls, Who Arrived This Morning on the Orizaba, Detained by the Authorities.

### CHILDREN OF RICH CUBANS.

Sent Here to Be Educated by Mrs. Tingley, Former Theosophist, Who Has a Temple at Point Loma, California.

Twelve Cuban children, who arrived from Santiago this morning to be educated at the institution of "The Universal Brotherhood," Point Loma, Cal., were intercepted at Dock 16, Brooklyn, by officials of the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children and taken to Ellis Island pending investigation of a complaint that they were brought to this country for the purpose of teaching them Buddhism.

The little immigrants—ten boys and two girls, each about ten years old—arrived on the Ward line steamer Orizaba, but were prevented from landing by Supt. E. W. Aghew and E. G. Backley, of the society, who straightway made complaint to Inspector Williams.

Dr. Gertrude Van Pelt, a nervous, thin little woman, was in charge of the children, whom she intended to hand over to Mrs. Katherine A. Tingley to be educated as "Lotos buds" in the California Temple.

She refused to reply to the charge that Mrs. Tingley was an improper person to have control of the children. The little ones seemed bright and happy and chattered in Spanish. They are said to be the children of wealthy Cubans, who desire them to be educated in the Point Loma Temple.

Mr. Eaney, representing Kellogg & Beckwith, attorneys for the New York Theosophical Society, stated that if the children were detained at Ellis Island he would seek to obtain their release on writ of habeas corpus.

O. Tyberg, also at the dock in the interests of the Theosophists, said: "This action on the part of the officials of the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children is the result of animosity against Mrs. Tingley, on the part of persons, formerly members of the New York Theosophical Society, but whose moral status caused them to be excluded from the society."

At Ellis Island the little dark-skinned immigrants were taken before Deputy Inspector Robinson. All but one were sent for further inquiry to the U. S. Customs.

The lucky exception was Zoro Teller, twelve years old. In this case it was shown that the father had paid the passage money and was sending him to the California school. The fares of the remaining eleven had been paid by their custodian, Dr. Van Pelt.

The names and ages of the children detained are: Antonio Sacre, ten; Rafael Franco, ten; Sebastian Cos, eight; Miguel Cos, five; Arzobeda Cos, seven; Isabel Cos, six; Maximilian Cos, eight; Joaquin Navarro, five; Jose Jandinez, ten; Francisco Lloro, ten; Alberto Jandinez, four.

## PLEASE DON'T TALK TO THE POLICEMEN

Deputy Commissioner Piper Says Its Demoralizing the Force and Makes Trouble.

When you meet your old friend the policeman on the corner pass by him, cut him dead. It's for his own good.

The law-abiding citizen is blamed now for many of the troubles of the blue-coats. Deputy Police Commissioner Piper said this morning:

"As I have walked about town I have noticed that there is a certain class of citizens who have a fondness for converse with the police. I wish that the citizens would mind their own business. It is sure to get the officer into trouble and is very demoralizing to the discipline of the department."

"It is very easy to understand how the conversation starts," continued Mr. Piper. "The citizen asks about the weather, and thus gets the policeman's attention. Then he launches into a discussion of politics or some trifle, and before the policeman is aware of it the roundsman is upon him."

"I have seen, on my tours through various precincts at day and at night, citizens talking to patrolmen while on beat, while the patrolman had shown signs that he does not want to converse with the citizen, but had hesitated to tell him so."

"These very people who insist on occupying the patrolman's time are the very ones who are the first to make complaints against the patrolmen, and I think that if the public would mind its own business they would have less police protection and that less patrolmen would be brought up on charges."

### U. S. Squadron Sails.

NICE, France, Nov. 1.—The United States European Squadron will leave Villefranche at the beginning of next week on its way to the scene of the winter manoeuvres in the West Indies.

## CUBAN CHILDREN ON GOVERNMENT TUG BOUND FOR ELLIS ISLAND.



## DANCED AT FIFTY, NOW IN HOSPITAL.

Brooklyn Woman, Spry on Ball Room Floor, Slipped and Dislocated Her Shoulder.

Although over fifty years old, Elizabeth Camp, of No. 29 Lexington avenue, Brooklyn, believed in the old adage that a woman is only as old as she looks and attended a ball given by the Unity Social Club at the Murray Hill Lyceum, Third avenue and Thirty-fourth street.

She was one of the proudest among the dancers, but while going through one of the figures of the lancers slipped and fell, dislocating her left shoulder.

She was taken to Bellevue Hospital, where it is said she will be well again in a few weeks.

## FATHER RETURNS AFTER 20 YEARS.

Deagen Parted from His Children in Their Infancy and Just Located Them.

"I wouldn't know my father if he stepped in this house right now," said Mrs. William Porter to an Evening World reporter.

James Deagen, a sailor, has for twenty years been searching Ireland and the United States for his children, while for nearly the same length of time they have believed him to be drowned. At last the father and children are in communication with each other.

Deagen hails from Waterford, Ireland. After a two years' voyage as a sailor he returned to his home at Waterford to find that his wife had died. Dazed by the news, the man set sail for Pensacola, Fla., leaving behind three children under the care of their grandmother.

For five years he was absent, and when he again set foot on his native land all trace of his family was gone. Neighbors told him they had gone to America.

Several years ago Deagen sought employment ashore. In his wanderings he reached Cleveland, where he obtained work with Schlessler & Co., dealers in leaf tobacco. Herman and Sigmund Schlessler took a deep interest in Deagen's lost family and pledged their assistance to him.

Herman Schlessler met in this city last week Morris Doyle, a sailor, who remembered Deagen and gave the address of Michael Mullaly, who had married Deagen's sister, and who is employed as an engineer in the "Tiffany" house in Seventy-second street. Mr. Mullaly knew all about his niece and his nephew, and Mr. Schlessler easily found them, afterward returning to Cleveland with the news.

The oldest daughter, Mrs. Maggie Porter, is the wife of William Porter, and lives at No. 77 East One Hundred and Nineteenth street. The other daughter, while Martin Deagen, the son, is an elevator man at the Osborne, Seventh avenue and Fifty-seventh street.

Martin intends to go to Cleveland to get in with the Doyle family in New York. He is an octogenarian.

### BRINGS BACK BABY WIFE.

Aged Norfolk Elopers Returns Suddenly and Rebukes Family.

(Special to The Evening World.) NORFOLK, Nov. 1.—To the great surprise of his family, who never expected to see him again, James H. Luton, the venerable lover who Monday last eloped with and married Louise Titmus, a sixteen-year-old schoolgirl, returned to-day with his bride. Luton said they had only been to Baltimore, and would not have gone there, but the girl was afraid to return home after the elopement.

Luton, in a rage, declared his children should be "blown sky-high" for making such public scandal of his affairs. "They married who they pleased, and thought I had the same right. Louise's parents have forgiven her and everything is now all right. I have come back to go to work," he asserted.

Luton's son, who came on from New York and took charge of his father's business, thinking the latter gone for good, is preparing to return to New York. Luton's daughter in New York is a Mrs. Joseph Graham.

## ELECTRICITY ON SIXTH AVE. 'L' NOW.

New Trains Are in Full Operation To-Day the Entire Length of the Line.

The new electric train service is to-day in active operation the entire length of the Sixth Avenue Elevated Railroad, and more than twenty trains are making the through run from the One Hundred and Fifty-fifth street station to South Ferry.

The old locomotive trains are still in use and will continue to be operated by the Manhattan Railway Company until all the cars can be fitted with electric motor attachments. It is officially announced that the Ninth avenue road will follow suit as soon as possible.

The electric "L" trains between Fifty-eighth street and Rector street have been in operation for several weeks. The electric trains are run by means of the single controller system, where by one employee who acts as motor-man can operate the electric appliances in all the cars. In a train of six cars, four are fitted with third rail shoes and two are trailers, while in a train of three cars, two are motor cars and one a trailer.

Assistant Supt. Edward Grape said to-day concerning the new system: "The Manhattan Railway Company is very anxious to install the electric trains on the Ninth avenue as well as on the Sixth avenue road. It is impossible to say just when the new system will be ready on the Ninth avenue, but we hope to have it in running order before the end of November."

"We have planned to run many extra trains to the Polo Grounds and Manhattan Field whenever there is some special attraction at that end of the town, but the express train scheduled will not be changed on any of the roads, as the time made by the electric trains is not much better than that of the locomotives."

### BIG FAILURE IN SOUTH.

One of the Largest Grain Export Houses in Country Fails.

NEW ORLEANS, Nov. 1.—President F. J. Odendahl, of the Odendahl Commission Company, limited, one of the largest grain exporting firms in the United States, has issued a circular to the grain trade, announcing that the firm is forced into liquidation and will not be able to pay its liabilities.

To-day's circular follows a widely-circulated report of alleged forgeries amounting to between \$150,000 and \$200,000, and local banks are known to hold the company's paper in approximately the same amount.

The Odendahl Commission Company has done an enormous grain exporting business, and for years has been in the habit of borrowing large sums from ten days to a month on "understood" notes, secured by bills of lading, warehouse receipts and blank insurance policies. It is alleged that advantage has been taken of the high credit of the firm to borrow immense sums from banks on forged bills of lading and warehouse receipts, and that this has been the cause of the failure.

F. J. Odendahl, President of the company, was formerly president of the New Orleans Board of Trade, and is one of the best known business men in the South.

### KILLS HERSELF.

ANTWERP, Nov. 1.—Mrs. Cornelia Huygens, a leader of the socialist and feminist movement in Holland, committed suicide. She was a widow, but was to have been married soon.

Light Biscuit Light Pastry Eight Cakes  
Light Work Light Cost—SURE and—  
Quick-as-a-wink!

P-20

The H-O {Honey's} Company's

# Presto

Quick as magic—  
light as fairy breath.